THE EXAMINER.

"PROVE ALL THINGS; HOLD FAST THAT WHICH IS GOOD."

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Let the Methodists Hear.—No. V.

To the Editors of the Examiner:

GENTLEMEN:—With your permision, I will proceed to urge upon the *Methodists* of Kentucky some reasons why they should now combine their efforts, and put forth their whole strength to "*extirpate the great evil.*" To this, as we have before shown, the *whole Church is solemnly pledged*, and I humbly trust her ministers and members are severally and individually ready to redeem that pledge so soon as they can be satisfied that the time has come. That there may be no misunderstanding between us, it is proper to remark, that great diversity of opinion exists on this subject of time, and very possibly [illegible] by the opposition to *slow it of* by saying the day is coming—let us wait! If they mean simply and exclusively that the day is coming when our gallant State will *be free*, and its pure air untainted by the breath of slaves, we admit it, and respond let us wait patiently until its glorious light is shed upon us—but if they mean the time for *action is coming*, we say nay, *it is here now, at this moment!* And every man is called by the highest and holiest motives which control the human mind, to awaken and put on his strength, and go forth to prepare the way for the grand jubilee of freedom. There are a multitude of preliminaries to be settled—a host of *pernicious* prejudices to be removed, and a healthy, high-toned, brave, moral, public sentiment produced, before we reach the goal. It may be that neither *master* nor *slave* is prepared for a state of freedom, and as *we ask emancipation only in a mode that will be just to all*, we must busy ourselves in bringing about that desirable state of things—for surely none is so stultified as to suppose it will be introduced without effort. These things being so—this work lying before us, let no man fold up his arms and assume the attitude of a spectator, for every man is deeply and permanently interested, and must, by a necessity, inherent in the very nature of things, accelerate or retard the movement.

"What shall we do? If, as a Church, we assume the position assigned us, and make war upon slavery, we shall lose the public favor and utterly cripple our influence for good in all the slaveholding districts." This may be true, but only to a limited extent. Slaveholders are averse to every movement of the kind from a persuasion that you are disposed to impinge upon their rights, and violently wrest from them that which the law secures *to them as property.* Satisfy them that they are in error—that you intend them no wrong—that you respect their rights and will protect them—and you may then safely reason concerning the rights of others. And no one is more likely to be influenced to consider *carefully the rights* of an entire community than he who has a high appreciation of his own. And while I would not recommend ecclesiastical action from a conviction of its suitableness to the exigencies of the times, I would not fear the result of such action—while we could point to the pure morals and motives of the christian religion for our justification. But let the Church, as such, *"preach the Gospel."* While, as individuals, you may profitably employ yourselves in the vast fallow field in such modes as may, in your judgement, be best adapted to further the *cause*. The same objections are urged against individual exertion that are urged against associated effort.

To announce myself an Emancipationist, and exert myself to carry out any scheme of the kind, is to be denounced as an *Abolitionist*—to incur the ill will of my slaveholding neighbors, and be an object of suspicion wherever I go. I own there is truth in this statement and that it requires a brave man deliberately to look all these evils in the face and then nobly resolve to disregard them and do his duty. Still the peril is not such as your timidity makes it—arm yourselves with truth, and if denounced as an *Abolitionist, care not for it*, but satisfy the public by your conduct that you corrupt no man's servant—that you maintain *"the right"* in its whole length and breadth—that you plead for the welfare and happiness of both master and man. Convince them that you are such an abolitionist as was *Washington, Franklin, Jefferson* and others of sacred memory, and the terrible cry will soon be hushed, or sink to broken, indistinct murmurs. And what if you do incur the hate of some few slaveholders? your Master has *"forewarned you whom to fear."* The tart reply which *John Randolph of Roanoke* gave to the Quaker in Washington City, is too full of meaning to be omitted in this connection:—They were standing on the side-walk in conversation, when a large *drove of Negroes* chained together passed along the street, they looked at them, and the Quaker remarked—"What will the foreign Ministers, now in the city, think of us, when they see that?" "What will *they* think," said Randolph, "I don't care what *they* think, *but I am concerned to know what God Almighty thinks of it!*" The love of approbation, however strong, should never lead us to compromise an important principle—forego the discharge of an unpleasant duty or waive a right. What is man,

"Whose wrath and hate makes you afraid."

but a creature of a day, hastening to the retributions of eternity! Intrinsically his good opinion, or his bad one, is worth nothing to you, it cannot change your relations to society—divest you of one particle of your responsibility to God, or give you a passport to heaven—but if influenced by his opinions you seal your lips to the truth—refuse to do your duty, foregoing the opportunities which heaven furnishes you to do good to those about you—to serve your generation according to the will of God; then he does *"affect* you, but not well"—he puts you at strife with yourself, and while he greets and smiles upon you, you feel that your heart does not respond to his cheer, for it has cost the high price of a *self-approving conscience*, of *self-degradation*, and how can you smile to meet him. But there is one more terrible than conscience—an all pervading, ever present witness who is the judge of *quick* and dead. *"What will He* think when you refuse to plead in the gates for the dumb, and turnaway judgment from the poor? *"I am concerned to know what God Almighty thinks!"* "Ponder well the paths of thy feet!"

CLEROS.

Under the Bridge, June 14, 1848.

Great misery restores the man to nature—it breaks through the restraints of habit and imagination—and levels before its mighty force all the magic entrenchments which confine us within our allotted spheres.

Youth and Age.

Human life is a series of developements, and at each new period some new power is unfolded; new experiences are likewise added; by which means not only are old prejudices frequently corrected, but the errors of our former conduct exposed, condemned, and punished. During the earlier epochs of our existence, we are impelled by dim instincts with such impetuosity as permits small opportunity for reflection—a time, however, at length arrives when the man comes to a pause, and reverts his contemplation on the path which he has so far traversed. How much, in the haste of the transit, has been overlooked and neglected; how much injured [illegible] how many wrongs have been committed; how many wrongs inflicted and suffered. Then follows the usual exclamation—"If time were to come over again, how differently would I have acted! But ah! it is too late now!' And so the man commences anew his swift career, hurrying afresh onward, and still onward, pursued by remorse and fear, until he reaches the goal—the grave.

Meditating these facts, we are sometimes tempted to believe, that if the prudence of age could be added to the impulse of youth, a great advantage might be gained for the individual. But a difficulty exists against blending them in one and the same person. Happy, however, is the man who benefits by the dear-bought experience of his elders; who, duly influenced by the example of those who are not only aged, but also good and wise, has learned, without suffering, what to avoid, and what to pursue. The counsel of a sage mentor in a parent, grandfather, or great-uncle, cannot fail of being advantageous in many important respects; but on the other hand, there are many counterbalancing disadvantages: the young are enterprising—the old prefer safety to victory, peace to anxiety. In advising youth, old persons accordingly regard rather the dangers to be escaped than the object to be attained. This, in the way of caution, may, must be well; but if it amounts to coercion, even in the slightest degree, it cannot fail to have evil consequences. If, instead of persuading or guiding the judgment, it should substitute a control upon the volition of the young, it will fatally preclude action, stopping it at its very source. We have not, in such a case, combination, but mere displacement: young impulse is altogether put aside, and antique prudence takes exclusive possession.

The caution of age should be used for the regulation, not for the annihilation, of the impulsive instincts of the ardent and juvenile. Another danger, too, arises. Antique prudence may be *obsolete* prudence; circumstances may have so changed, as to make it the reverse of prudence at all. The world of commerce affords abundant instances of this, particularly in firms of long standing. A young man of good abilities, full of vigor, becomes, for instance, by right of birth, a junior partner in an old-established business, and deems his fortune made. But in a few years he discern, to the surprise of all, sinks and flushes. The surprise is the greater, because, in the world's estimation, the house was always considered perfectly safe. It meddled not with modern speculations, it relied on an exceedingly old connection, it did no business that it was not sure of—yet it failed. In fact, though it risked no losses, it achieved no gains; and thus in the end suffered more than it would have done from bad debts or mistaken speculations. Meanwhile let us imagine, or rather simply state—for we record facts—the position of the junior in the firm. What was it? Anything more distressing could scarcely be conceived. From the first he was powerless. He found an established method—a system of routine to which he was compelled to adhere. Of an enlightened understanding, and an enterprising spirit, he at first attempted innovation, and aimed at those sources of profit of which more youthful firms availed themselves; but was met so uniformly by the fixed habits and rooted prejudices of the elder partners, that at length he succumbed to necessity, and fell himself for the sake of peace, into the customary channels. Had he commenced business on his own account—thrown himself entirely on his own energies and resources, and been at once inspired by hope, and controlled by prudence, he would in all probability have achieved brilliant success.

Youth is proverbially rash, but the aged may show an equally dangerous rashness in holding doggedly to old and worn-out notions. Accustomed to venerate what has existed for generations without challenge, the older class of persons are prone to oppose the slightest attempt at modification, and they suffer accordingly. Many a warning, in the course of events, is received; yet age is obstinate and persists in the old course; not because it is right, but because it is old. The association of ideas, sympathy, determination of character, a sense of pride, while it recognises the peril, and other like motives, induce age to disregard the symptoms, and inspire it with courage to endure martyrdom, rather than incur the shame of a submission to change. Thus the inveterate controversialist will not confess a proven truth though convinced; falsely apprehending as a defeat what, if candidly acknowledged, would be really a triumph, he wins a ruinous conquest and wears a counterfeit laurel. Can we take up a newspaper without being made conscious of the hideous train of disasters which have ensued in various European countries from a rash and unphilosophic persistency in what ought to have been long since modified and accommodated to the spirit of the age? The energies of France, outgrowing the routine of old dynasties, require a new electoral system; being refused, the nation indignantly dissolves the partnership between her and the sovereign. Such are the evils which flow from the substitution of the merely regulative for the dynamic forces themselves.

The last illustration presents the topic under a graver aspect than it was our intention to have considered. Thus drawn, however, to the subject, we cannot refrain from remarking how often we hear that said with pride regarding institutions and systems, which, rightly regarded, should be otherwise spoken of. 'Thus long has stood this system without one iota of change—here, as we stood centuries ago, do we yet stand; what was thought and professed then, is still thought and professed. Change has often been called for, but never granted; so that here, at least, we have one monument of the past that has never bent to the inconstant wind of human caprice.' If such a thing really exist in the world—which is gravely to be doubted—assuredly this is a questionable boast. The minds of masses of men being liable to a continual, though it may be slow and imperceptible change, it is impossible for any institution to go on unchangingly, without falling out of relation with the world. Its vital is changed for a nominal existence; and so far from deriving strength from its antiquity, it derives weakness and danger. Institutions of this kind may be fostered, up to the last day of their existence, with the external homage which they have been accustomed to receive, and ere four-and-twenty hours pass, they may be trampled on as noxious weeds, or quietly consigned to universal forgetfulness. Such catastrophes are clearly traceable to the error of setting up persistency as the law of the world, the real law being change. Man continually changes, and everything that would wish to live with him must consent to change too; everything must partake of his [illegible] senescence, or take the consequences of becoming too old.

It is the [illegible] tendency of youth to transcend the limits of its actual experience. It presumes, assumes, idealises, colors from its own rich heart the outlines and forms of things, and anticipates results with a prophetic power that sometimes induces their realization, but more frequently clothes the distant prospect with those enchantments which Hope pictures as belonging to the future. Youth is the season of aereal castle-building—of countless projects—of boundless aspirations—of infinite possibilities. But a period of limitation at length arrives; of aims more and more positive, objects more definite, an arena more contracted, and labors more special. The man has become the classman—the cosmopolite, or the patriot—the general lover, or an attached husband and father—the acquaintance of all or the friend of a few—the wanderer of the clubs, or the domestic man, whom nothing can tempt from his chimney-corner on a winter's evening. Much has been gained, but evidently much has been lost. While the difficulty of blending in one individuality the advantages of both conditions is freely acknowledged to be great, we are far from holding it to be insuperable. There is much needless waste of wealth, much extravagance of anticipation, much borrowing on the credit of the future, much excess of all kinds, on which it would be well that youth should be timeously admonished. With all the regulations of experience, however, it is of equal importance, individually, and for social well-being, that the middle-aged and old should cultivate as far as possible youthful feelings. Let not 'the glory and the freshness of the dream' of youth depart with the dream itself, some glimpses of the vision may surely survive its memory. 'Once more,' exclaims Byron, 'who would not be a boy?' To 'carry the feelings of childhood into the powers of manhood is,' says Coleridge, 'the prerogative of genius.' And what a prerogative it is! Yet it is not one so exclusively that all men may not share in it, each in his degree. We would warn, therefore, the man of middle age from becoming the victim of fixed habits and acquired routine, to the exclusion of new impulses, and the pleasure that constantly attends them. Every day is a new day, every hour a new hour; the world is always becoming new, and creation is renewed every moment, so that nature is still in travail with fresh generations. Nothing, if we rightly consider it, is really old—not even age itself. To insist on guiding ourselves by the prejudices of yesterday, is merely to resist the progress of growth.—Judgment, in its maturity, has nothing to dread from concession to increased knowledge. Its tendency is to deliberate—to move slowly—to stand still; and it indeed needs the agitation of new ideas, interests, and opinions, to preserve it in a healthy state of life and action. An old man of our acquaintance, who as solicitously sought the instruction of new impressions, as others are anxious to reject them, declared to us that, as his understanding became more and more illuminated, he felt as if he was growing younger every day: it was, moreover, evident to all that his intellect, owing to the freedom with which he had permitted it still to operate, was constantly to the last receiving fresh development and expansion. Happy the man thus united to an aged body, who yet owns a young mind! His are at once the security of discretion and the rapture of imagination—this sobered in its tone, and that vivified—and both co-existing in beauty, like light and shade in the picture of a great master.—*Chambers' Edinburgh Journal.*

Change in the Law of Evidence.

One of the most important innocations of the new Code of Procedure, and which it is desirable that everybody should understand, is that embraced in the section, 'No person offered as a witness shall be excluded by reason of his interest in the event of the action.'

On the first day of July next, the provision takes effect as well in relation to suits hereafter commenced as those now pending.

All discussions on the point of interest is precluded, the witness admitted, and his credibility left to the jury.

We congratulate the lawyer upon the vast amount of intricate learning and subtile distinction contained in cases numberless, that this change in the law of evidence consigns to the general limbo of things whereof the world has grown weary.

England, with all her conservation of her Bar and her Legislature, adopted this innocation five years ago. It will become the parties of law-suits to consider how their result may be affected by the change.

[*Roch. Dem.*

India Rubber for Railroad Tracks.

India rubber, with a mixture of metallic substance, has recently been brought into successful use on railroads, by being placed under the bearings of the rails upon the chairs and sleepers. It is a relief to all the finer parts of the machinery of the locomotive, and lessens the friction of the cars. Several miles of the Stonington road, where it approaches the new terminus at Providence, have been laid in this way. The Long Island railroad company are also laying several miles.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

Hope is like a bad clock, forever striking the hour of happiness, whether it has come or not.

The Post Office Supersed[illegible]

Not many months have passed [illegible] noticed Mr. Bain's ingenious [illegible] tric telegraph—by means of which representing letters of the alphabet ed on paper by electricity; and we predicted that means would soon be found of transmitting along the telegraph wires an [illegible] ies of written communications. What we then deemed probable has now been realized. We have seen this week a specimen of writing from the copying telegraph invented by Mr. F. C, Bakewell; wherein words traced from the original were legibly copied on paper by an instrument that had no connexion with the one to which the transmitted message was applied, excepting by the usual wires from the voltaic battery. The letters traced on the paper appear of a pale color, on a dark ground formed [illegible] numerous lines drawn close together. The communications thus traced, we understand, may be transmitted at the rate of [illegible] hundred letters of the alphabet per minute of ordinary writing; and were short hand symbols employed, the rapidity of transmission would be quadrupled. When this [illegible] correspondence is in operation, instead of dropping a letter in the post-office box and waiting days for an answer, we may apply directly to the copying telegraph, have it copied at the distant town in a minute or less, and receive a reply in our correspondent's handwriting almost as soon as the ink is dry with which it is penned. There are various means, too, for preserving the secrecy of correspondence; the most curious of which is, that the writing may be rendered nearly invisible in all parts but the direction, until its delivery to the person for whom it is designed. The operations of the copying teleraph are not limited to the tracing of written characters. Letter-press printing may be copied with even greater rapidity than writing, and fac-smile copies of the morning papers may thus be transmitted to Liverpool and Manchester long before the papers themselves are delivered to their readers at London. The means by which these astonishing effects are produced we are not at present permitted to state, as the invention is not yet protected; but we are assured that the method is simple, and that the mechanism is neither costly nor likely to get out of order. It is, indeed, one of the peculiar features of the copying telegraph that it cannot commit errors, because the communications it transmits are fac-similes of the original writing.—*London Spectator.*

A Plea for the Mole.

The 'Essex Herald' publishes the following letter from the Rev. G. Wilkins to a farmer, who wrote to him inquiring how the wireworm had been exterminated in the reverend gentleman's land. It contains much sound, though we daresay, unpalatable doctrine to the owners of smooth lawns and trim-bedded gardens:—'Some ten years since, when I came to my living, and commenced cultivating the little land I hold, it was, I may say, full of wireworms. Nothing could have been worse, for my crops were in some places ruined by them entirely. What, then, did I do? I adopted a plan which I recommended and published in periodicals many years since—namely, encouraging moles and partridges on my lands. Instead of permitting a mole to be caught, I bought all I could, and turned them down alive; and soon my fields one after another, were full of mole-hills, to the amusement of all my neighbors, who at first set me down for half a lunatic; but now several adopt my plan, and are strenuous advocates of it. My fields became exactly like a honeycomb; and this continued even among my standing and growing and ripening crops; not a mole was molested, but I still bought more. This summer I had fourteen brought, which I turned down; but they were not wanted: I have nothing for them to eat—all that moles live upon is destroyed—and so, poor things, they must starve or emigrate to some distant lands, and thus get bowstringed by savage men, whom they aim to serve. Adopt my plan, and it will be sure to answer. If you have a nest of partridges, also encourage them; all the summer they live on insects, on wireworms, &c., and consider how many millions a covey will destroy in a single summer.—Again, always remember that moles feed upon insects, and of which, the wireworm is the chief; if you doubt this, open a mole and peep into his stomach. Again, do not fear that moles injure you crops, either in a field or in a garden; it is a low and vulgar error to suppose that they root up young corn; they never go anywhere until the wireworms have first destroyed the plants, and then, innocent things, they are punished for others' faults! If you do not like to see their hills, knock them about with a hoe, as I did; it is a healthful amusement, and they will do your land good. Do not despise my plan because the farmers will not adopt it in your neighborhood; farmers adopt nothing till driven to it, and nothing that is new and good.'

Arrivals of Flour and Grain by the Erie Canal.

The receipts at tide water from the opening of canal navigation to the 8th instant, for the present and last season were as follows:

	1st week June.	Total to 8th June.
1847	179,417 bbls	789,352 bbls.
1848	69,752 "	435,200 "
Decrease,	109,665 Dec.	344,152

Showing a decrease on the week of 109,665 bbls and on the season thus far 344,152 bbls, or nearly 50 per cent, on the receipts of 1847.

The receipts of grain at tide water from the opening of navigation to the 8th instant, for the present and last season were as follows:

	Wheat, bush.	Corn, bush.	Barley, bush.
1847	569,198	1,272,862	152,931
1848	319,485	216,622	57,333
Dec.	249,713	1,056,240	95,598

The decrease on all has been great, especially on corn.—*Albany Argus.*

Statistics of Railway Passengers in Great Britain.

From a return made, it appears that in the year ending the 30th June last, 51,152,163 persons travelled by railway, of whom 6,572,714 were first class passengers, 18,699,288 were second class passengers; 15,865,310 were third class passengers; 6,985,493 Parliamentary class; and 3,229,357 mixed class. The total receipts by railway companies in the year were £1,510,886,

[From the Louisville Journal.]

[illegible] And the Elements of its Progress.

[illegible] recent book of Judge Hall entitled [illegible] ITS COMMERCE AND NAVI[illegible] stated that "Louisville keeps [illegible] its business." Such is really the fa[illegible] we no business organization; no cl[illegible] commerce—no mercantile [illegible], or place "where mer[illegible]." we have a re[illegible] Library for which funds were [illegible] spasmodic effort, and which barely [illegible] for a few years on its own basis, and [illegible] its volumes are shelved on speculation [illegible] individual. Our city Fathers [illegible] of our increase or doings, and [illegible] whether the mayor or council, [illegible] collectors to advise [illegible] or reckon our present popu[illegible] or the number of respect[illegible] ected last year within [illegible] There is not a series of our [illegible] price currents to which a stran[illegible] access, if, indeed, there be [illegible] ther, to be found in our [illegible] Senate be[illegible] tains a few statistics gathered without system or concert, and necessarily imperfect, and these even are rarely set before the public eye. Cincinnati has had for years the most skilful trumpeters and gazetteers; her men of influence and wealth have contributed largely of money and time, (more important than money) not only to make that city attractive but to show off those attractions. Does anything agitate the public mind, whether religious, political or financial—whether it relates to the commerce of the lakes, famine in Ireland, or an armory or hospital on the western rivers, Cincinnati is the first to write, and the first to speak; she raises one committee to gather and another to publish every fact and argument which will make the excitement enure to her benefit. All this is unobjectionable. Cincinnati has great attraction (perhaps more artificial than natural) and there is no reason why these should not be known; the gospel itself requires publication; but in this *democratic* country are we to allow the *Queen* city to take a higher position than that to which she is entitled by her skill, strength, and capacity; is it not high time to advertise the cheapness and goodness of our wares? If she sent a special agent to Germany with the cards of her lot-holders and a map of this country, represented as a narrow strip with New York at one terminus and Cincinnati at the other, can we not extend the survey to Louisville, and add the name of this city to the catalogue published in Europe.

Other cities and our rivals for western trade taunt us with the low prices of our real estate and the low rates at which our stores and dwelling houses rent; and the fact that these have not increased is given as proof positive that our trade remains stationary, and that our city offers no inducements to foreign emigrants or to eastern mechanics, manufacturers, and factors. Yet, although rents and lots have actually depreciated and are not as high by 33 per cent. as they were fifteen years ago, in that time we have nearly or quite trebled our population—within that time no important city besides Saint Louis shows a larger ratio of increase. How is the paradox to be explained? What has given us this impulse? certainly no artificial cause.

When we have spoken of the position of Louisville as near the centre of our vast valley—at the only obstruction in a continuous line of 2,000 miles of inland navigation, and where the artificial must cross and meet the natural lines of commerce and travel, we seem to have "said our say," but there are, in the construction and progress of our city, other points which are in the aggregate of immense importance. Let us examine three of these:

1. An ample site and therefore cheap lots.

2. Abundant, and therefore cheap building materials; both resulting in cheap rents.

3. A fertile suburban district, and therefore a cheap market.

These forces have been in constant operation and the result shows in a remarkable manner the superiority of natural over fictitious operations.

The natural site of our city is elliptical, the transverse axis being from the upper mills to Fontaine's Ferry, making an area of about twenty square miles above the reach of the highest floods; a surface nearly equal to that covered by London, and its suburbs; it is on the convex side of a river front of about seven miles, which gives about two and a half miles of convenient wharfage.—What western city can compare with ours in these respects?

Capital invested in lots and buildings is fixed and not productive when fairly defined; to be sure they are part of the necessary instruments for changing cotton into cloth and the ore into nails, and so are the loom and the hammer; but these are instruments of which, if I may so express myself, the quantity and quality are productive, a certain amount and description is wanted, and on the cost of this depends the ability of the possessor to create more or less wealth, compared with his capital, out of the elements or by the transformation of matter.

Our cheap lots, then, should be a matter of congratulation to us; the low prices clearly showing that we have them in abundance; that we have no need to encroach on arms of sea as at Boston and New York, or to raze hills in the rear as at Pittsburgh and Cincinnati, and that we have not to make embankments and to reclaim swamps as at New Orleans.

Rents depend on the cost of what is rented. Occasionally, and when the supply of buildings is not equal to the demand, the rates advance, and the contrary; the equilibrium is soon restored. Our low rents may clearly indicate (what the fact really is) that we have not only "ample scope and verge" to build upon, but building materials of the best character and in the greatest abundance. Stone for the walls and lime is all around us; the cellar furnishes clay for brick and sand for mortar; heavy lumber is close at hand, and the finer qualities are borne to us on a descending stream, and its price but slightly affected by the distance it floats; on its voyage it requires no insurance; it is injured by no collision; it is guided by little labor.

So of our markets; the low prices of our fruits, vegetables, hay, &c., indicate not that there is a deficiency of consumers, but that there is a cheap production. The area of the market-producing circle around our city (say ten miles diameter,) is of greater fertility than that around any other important city in the Union. The segment on this side of the river has scarcely an acre not susceptible of the highest cultivation; this is the reason why our suburban lands and their products are so cheap.

The bulk of the population of every city, perhaps two out of three, are small manufacturers or artisans of some description or other, and those dependant on them; of the sewers together of clothing, the makers of toys, confectionary, and jewelry, the compounders of materials used in medicine and the arts, the furnisher of the toilet, the parlor, and the kitchen, the fabricators of iron, wood, and stone into forms required by the uses or fancies of man. Think of the amount of our yearly purchases of Boston bonnets, New York caps, and Philadelphia shoes, and of the thousand, the innumerable articles that our retail and fancy dealers pick up in the lanes, alleys, and cellars of the cities—articles which were made for [illegible] demand—for the very market of [illegible] this city is the natural, and ought to [illegible] To this kind of population we are to look for these hand-workers are to cover our vacant lots and consume the products of our surrounding agriculturists; they come in silently, and go to work unnoticed; the grocer at the corner, the baker, and the brewer build higher houses and are men of more noise and note, and we forget that for every one of the latter there must be one hundred of the former. This population is and forever may be attracted to us by our cheap lots, our cheap rents, and our cheap food; and if so, let us advertise widely how cheap these are.

It will not harm the argument to apply to the facts the simplest rules of arithmetic.

By the report of our State Auditor, the value of our city lots (improvements presumed to be included) in 1847 was $10,800,000. This valuation is probably not over half the value of the same quantity of property in any city in the Union, which, like this, doubles its population every ten years, and probably not one-fourth or fifth of the same quantity of property in either of the great Eastern cities. The rents generally correspond. To be within the mark, let us put the difference at only one-third. The real value—that is, the uses to which these lots and buildings are applied—may be, and indeed is, precisely the same. The holder here, and competitor for the general and common trade of the holders of lots elsewhere, has of course the advantage of this difference, whatever it is, in the increase of his profits and wealth. Our forty thousand people, then, have an advantage in fixed capital of $3,600,000 over forty thousand people, our competitors, in other cities.—Add to this the average difference in the price of food for forty thousand people here and in other rival cities, and it is safe to put the amount at half a million of dollars per annum—a sum sufficient to establish and support four large cotton mills, or six large rolling mills, or enough working capital for five hundred minor artisans, or sufficient to build seven hundred respectable workshops and houses. And this is a protection given by the laws of nature and irrepealable, an annual accretion, an increase yearly compounding. Let us be thankful, then, that we have not lots which are assessed at twenty-five dollars a square foot, as at Boston—that we have no stores that rent for three thousand dollars per annum, as in most cities in the Union. S.

A Hint to Young Men.

Every young man in this metropolis, if he will only attend to his business, whatever it is, and keep out of scrapes, is a rising man, and has all the prizes and honors of the nation before him, if not for himself or his children, at least for his children's children. There is no reason to complain when this is the case. We have no exclusions of race. Take any dozen men in good circumstances, either at the east or the west end of London; take them in a club in Pall-Mall, or in the Exchange, and inquire into their origin. One is an Irishman, another a Scotchman, another is a Welshman. Perhaps half of them can show a Celt in his pedigree. The same number can produce an ancestor driven to this country by the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, or a foreigner of still more recent date. So much for race. As for condition, the great grandfather of one was a laborer; of another a gentleman's butler; of another a weaver; of another a journeyman blacksmith; of another a hairdresser, and so forth. So far from the trade and commerce of London being at all a monopoly, it is notorious that nearly all the tradesmen of London, or their immediate ancestors, came from the country. In the manufacturing districts, these examples of successful industry are still more numerous. Manchester, for example, is made out of nothing. Now this state of things suits the British taste very much better than any scheme for making and keeping all men equal. The fact is, that we don't like equality. Saxons are a spreading, a stirring, an ambitious, and a conquering race. We prefer hope to enjoyment, and would rather look forward to be something better, than to be always the same. Englishmen of any thought have just the same feeling about their posterity. They hope to rise in *their offspring*. They also know that they will do so, if they are steady and industrious, and train up their children as they ought to do. Every working man with two ideas in his head knows very well that it is his own fault if he does not thrive, live in a comfortable house, rented at more than £.10 a-year, have a little money safely invested and before many years, find himself and his family safe at least from the workhouse.

[*Times Newspaper.*

Jane Eyre, says an English paper, is from the pen of a clergyman's daughter in the north of England. Another new work by the same author is announced.

Washington Irvin has nearly completed, says the home Journal, his Life of Mahomet."

A Sweet Tempered Girl.

'You should never let the young men kiss you,' said a venerable uncle to his pretty neice. 'I know it, uncle, returned she pertinently, 'and I try to cultivate a spirit of forgiveness, seeing that when one has been kissed, there is no unkissing it.'

Character is a perfectly educated Will.

Extraordinary Specimen of Needlework.

One of those products of ingenuity and perseverance which astonish ordinary persons, was exibited at our office two days ago, by Mr. John Monro, of Paisley. This individual, who was apprenticed to his uncle as a tailor, had a taste for drawing, and as he grew up he could find no better vent for his artistic "darning" skill than in designing and executing a most elaborate and beautiful counterpane in cloth. There have been employed in the making of this counterpane 3,570 pieces of cloth, of various colors; and not only are there in it curious combinations and contrasts of patchwork, but portraits of theatrical heroes and heroines painted and bedizened in their stage finery—views of ships on several tacks, the rigging of which is executed in silk—and a variety of animals. Despite the novel and limited means which the humble artist had at his command to produce his effects, he has succeeded in giving to his cloth-paintings a vigor, brilliancy, and beauty, which are really remarkable. Mr. Monro devoted to this specimen of his abilities all his spare hours for eleven years and four months.

[*Manchester Examiner.*

Cotton Statistics.

For several months back the current estimates of the United States Cotton Crop for 1848, have varied from 2,200,000 bales against 1,778,651 bales for last season—the amount declared by the New York Shipping List, the usual authority in such matters. It seems probable now that the highest calculation will prove the nearest correct. The quantity received at this port alone, for the nine months ending on the 1st inst., 1,141,979 bales against 740,669 for ALL last year, and by the 1st September the amount can fall but little short of 1,200,000 bales. The receipts at all the United States ports, up to the 31st ult., (according to our Price Current) were 2,112,846 bales and the coming three months (should the receipts bear the same proportion to the corresponding period last year) can hardily fail to swell this amount to the figures above mentioned, viz: 2,250,000 bales.

Pic. June 2nd.

Strawberries and Cream.

The trains on the Erie Railroad brought down on Friday last 80,000 baskets of Strawberries, and 40,668 quarts of milk. The strawberries measured, allowing two and a half baskets to the quart, one thousand bushels!—and weighed, including the baskets and boxes, more than 50 tons.—*N. Y. Express 5th.*

They are indeed happy who owe not their dignities to wealth, nor their reputation to dignitaries.

A proposition has been made in New York to convey the Croton water under East river, so as to supply the town of Brooklyn.

SPECIE.—The steamer Acadia, down yesterday from Illinois river, brought $161,000 specie from the Land Office at Chicago.—*St. Louis Era 20th.*

The Romans painted their female corpses. Now-a-days many females render this unnecessary, as they die ready painted.—*N. Y. Star.*

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

LIBERIA.—The Commercial Advertiser, citing from its late files of Liberia papers, says:

"The Luminary speaks of a very general and strong desire on the part of the native residents, the Congoes especially, for instruction. They throng the Sunday schools and manifest astonishing eagerness in the pursuit of knowledge. Unfortunately their wants cannot be supplied, not for the lack of teachers, or for the want of school houses, but because the colonists have very few primary books. The editor makes an earnest appeal for aid, and asks that any individuals or families having such books will surrender them to meet the emergency. Help from abroad, especially from the United States, is earnestly solicited."

BAPTISMS IN AFRICA.—Large additions to the Baptist churches in Africa have been made during the last five months. Fifty-one have been baptised by Rev. F. S. James; sixty-one by Rev. M. Teage; eight by Rev. John Day, and two by Rev. A. P. Davis. Of these, forty-seven have been added to the church in Monrovia; thirty-seven to the church in New Georgia; eight to the church in Louisiana; twenty-one to the church in Virginia; two to the church at Bassa Cove; and eight to the church in Bexly; making a total of one hundred and twenty-three.

THE METHODIST CHURCH ON TEMPERANCE.—The Northern Methodist General Conference, at their late meeting in Pittsburgh, decided to restore Mr. Wesley's rule to their book of discipline, which makes "drunkenness, buying, or selling spirituous liquors, or drinking them, unless in cases of necessity," a disciplinable offence.

RETURN OF MISSIONARIES.—Intelligence has been received that Mr. and Mrs. Jencks are on their way to this country, on account of the dangerous illness of Mrs. J.

D'AUBIGNE'S BROTHERS.—The Rev. R. Turnbull, in his sketch of the life of J. H. Merle D'Aubigne, in his late work on the Pulpit Orators of France, mentions that he has two brothers, merchants in the United States—one in N. York, the other in New Orleans.

SAILING OF MISSIONARIES.—The following missionaries will sail for Africa in the brig Smithfield, Captain Duff bound for Gaboon River: Rev. J. L. Wilson and wife, Rev. A. Bushnell and wife, Rev. J. M. Preston and wife, Rev. W. T. Wheeler, Mrs. Griswold, also, John Wesley, a native youth, who came to the United States two years since, and has learned the art of printing.—*Providence Jour.*

MISSIONARIES.—The Rev. Charles Taylor and Rev. B. Jenkins, missionaries of the Methodist Church South, sailed from Boston on Tuesday of last week for Shanghae. These are the first missionaries who have been sent out under the patronage of this Board.

METHODIST CONFERENCE.—The New York Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church commenced their sittings on Wednesday, 4th inst., in the church in Washington street. The presiding officers are Bishop Waugh and Bishop James.

DEATH OF A SISTER OF CHARITY.—One of these messengers of mercy expired in the Carity Hospital, at New Orleans, on the 31st ultimo. Her name was Sister Victorine Kenney; she was aged twenty-six years, and was a native of Ireland.

DIOCESE OF LITTLE ROCK.—Bishop Byrne has purchased the late residence of Judge Paschal, on the romantic and eligible heights near our city, for the purpose of erecting the same into a Female Academy, to be conducted by the Sisters of Charity.—*Van Buren Intel.*

A NEW BISHOP.—The Indiana Episcopal convention has elected Rev. Francis Vinton, of Brooklyn, bishop of the diocese, with a salary of $1,000. Hitherto the diocese has been served by Bishop Keufer. Rev. Dr. Wilson, being now nearly 72 years old has resigned his professorship in the Episcopal Theological Seminary, N. Y.

ODD FELLOWS.—There are in the U. States more than one thousand Lodges of Odd Fellows, with one hundred thousand members, who pay for the relief of destitute families and sick brothers $200,000 a year. Christian, Turk, and Jew may eater, but those who declare their disbelief in a Supreme Being are inadmissible.—*Atlas.*